

# ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. I. NO. 1

WRANGELL, ALASKA THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1902.

\$2.00 PER YEAR.

## THANKSGIVING

Is upon us, and at my stores in Wrangell you will find

**Mince Meat, Cranberries,**

And all Thanksgiving Goods, and a Full Line of

**Heinz's Famous** Jellies, Pickles, Preserves and Canned Goods.

**Agent for Queen Butter.**

**Also, Winterwear.**

**Clothing, Underwear, Gold Seal Boots and Shoes, Hats Caps--just the things for Winter.**

**A Fine Line of Heating and Cooking STOVES,** Havlin China, Hardware, Guns, Tents, Matings, Rugs, Linoleums, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Dishes, Etc.

**Celebrated Victor Talking Machine.**

About December 1st my

**New Holiday Stock**

**Of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks, Books and Toys will arrive.**

**All kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing. Jewelry, Pins, Charms and Bracelets Made to Order.**

**EYES TESTED, FREE. Engraving of all Kinds.**

**F. W. CARLYON,** Merchant.

## Donald Sinclair!

We carry a Full Line of General Merchandise,

**Clothing, Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Hats and Caps, Notions, Tinware, Boots and Shoes, Tobaccos, Glassware, Stoves; Paints and Oils.**

→ OUTFITS A SPECIALTY →

**First Shipment of Holiday Goods Just Arrived.**

**Give us a Call.**

**CITY STORE,**

**WRANGELL, - - - ALASKA.**

## ST. MICHAELS TRADING CO.

(Established 1898.)

**Dealers In**

**Dry Goods, Clothing, Gents Furnishings, Hats and Caps, Ladies' Capes and Jackets, Furniture, Queensware, Groceries,**

**Hardware, Graniteware, Fancy Crockery, Stoves, Oil; Paints; Mining Outfits.**

We have also in connection with our business a

**FIRST-CLASS TINSHOP,**

Where all orders in regard to Tinwork, Camp work, Plumbing and Gunsmithing will be attended to on short notice.

**Special Attention to MAIL ORDERS.**

**AGENTS FOR HERCULES POWDER. WRANGELL, - ALASKA.**

### ALASKA SENTINEL.

Published every Thursday by

**A. V. R. SNYDER**

Editor and Proprietor.

—Subscription Rates.—

One Year—In Advance.....\$2 00  
Six Months ".....1 25  
Three Months ".....75

Advertising Rates.

Professional Cards per Month.....\$1 00  
Display, per inch per month.....50  
Socals, per Line.....10

**DRS. KYVIG & SCHRUDER,**

**Physicians and Surgeons.**

McKinnon Building, Wrangell.

Calls promptly responded, day and night  
Office at the Sticken Pharmacy.

**GEORGE CLARK,**

**Attorney-at-Law**

**and Notary Public.**

Wrangell, Alaska.

**GEO. E. RODMAN,**

**Attorney-at-Law.**

Ketchikan, Alaska.

Will practice in all courts. All business  
promptly attended to.

**Fred S. Johnston**

**Custom Shoemaker.**

All kinds of Leather and Rubber Goods  
repaired substantially and at Reason-  
able Rates.  
Union Shop, Front Street, Wrangell.

**The Wrangell Dairy.**

**S. S. Kincaid, Pro.**

Wrangell, Alaska.

**Milk and Cream.**

**ICE CREAM**

Made to Order on Short Notice.

### LOCAL GRIST.

**Ground Out Weekly for The  
Sentinel Readers.**

Pie Social,

Collins' Hall.

Tomorrow (Friday) evening.

Good program; plenty of pies;  
bushels of fun. Proceeds for our  
schools. You are invited.

Capt. Orr was up from Shekan  
with the Prospector one day last  
week.

Mr. Synthagen, manager of the  
P. P. & N. Co.'s affairs at Peters-  
burg, was in town several days last  
week.

In a note from Mr. John McKay,  
(at Loring) ordering the SENTINEL  
to his address, he says that Mr.  
Patchen is having excellent suc-  
cess with the hatchery.

A fine line of Letter Heads, Bill  
Heads, Statements, Cards, Envel-  
opes, etc., at the SENTINEL office,  
and the type and presses to print  
anything you want on them. Come  
and see.

Miss Annie Carlyon took pas-  
sage on the steamer City of Seattle  
for her home at Vancouver, B. C.,  
where she will spend the winter.  
As Miss Carlyon has been a lead-  
ing spirit in our social circles, she  
will be greatly missed from among  
us.

Mr. Charles Cagle is at home  
again from Cook's Inlet, whither  
he went in search of precious met-  
als several months since in com-  
pany with Mr. Simpson, who re-  
turned in August. Mr. Cagle has  
faith in the west and intends re-  
turning there in the spring.

Robert Reid is one of the happi-  
est men in all Alaska, these days,  
because he says an "older stiff"  
than himself is in town in the per-  
son of Thomas Keefe, who arrived  
from Council City some days ago.  
He is looking well, and it seems  
natural to have him with us again.

Messrs. Goodwin and Cole and  
Mrs. Cole and Charlie arrived in  
from Thorne Bay by the steamer  
Antelope last Thursday evening.  
They have been logging down there  
the past four months, during which  
time four men have put in 500,000  
feet of good logs with the aid of  
their machine. They are well  
pleased with their work.

Chamber of Commerce meeting  
tonight at their new quarters—the  
Card building.

Have you noticed the neat sign  
hanging out at the SENTINEL office?  
Johnny Culp did that work; and  
then he tells us he is no painter.  
Well we admit it—he's simply an  
artist, a tasty one at that.

Dr. Schruder went to Seattle on  
the last trip of the City of Seattle,  
in response to a message informing  
him of the illness of his wife. He  
will return soon with his family  
to make their home in Wrangle.

Chas. A. Thompson, who took  
hold of the Wrangell Meat Market  
on the first of the month, is not  
only a nice, obliging fellow, but he  
is one of the cleverest hands with a  
knife, cleaver and saw that has ever  
struck Alaska. And his shop is a  
model of neatness.

The last trip of the City of Seat-  
tle bore Mr. Roy Tait, so well and  
favorably known throughout this  
section. He was undepided when he  
left as just where he would bring  
up, but will probably visit points  
in California and then cross the  
continent and visit his old Tennes-  
see home.

The Katherine M. arrived over  
from Point Ellis Saturday evening  
and left for Seattle Sunday, where  
she will go into winter quarters.  
Abe Woodruff left down on her for  
his home in Kalama, Wash. Abe  
may attend school during the win-  
ter at Albina, Oregon. He will re-  
turn to Wrangell about the first of  
March.

Capt. A. K. Rastad arrived back  
to Wrangell last week after an ab-  
sence of four weeks, during which  
time he had a delightful visit back  
to his old home in Minnesota. He  
returns looking well and ready to  
take the wheel again after a much  
needed rest.

The people of Wrangell have been  
treated to some first-class band  
music during the past few days by  
the Howkan Silver Cornet Band,  
which came over to attend the En-  
deavor Convention. This band is  
composed of thirteen members—all  
natives—and although they had  
been organized and practicing but  
a very short time, their rendering  
of National and Sacred melodies  
stirs the souls of all with music in  
them and is a credit to the perfor-  
mers.

Mr. M. Healy, one of Wrangell's  
merchants, contemplates leaving  
in a few days for a trip to New  
York and other Eastern ports.

Invitations are out announcing a  
grand mask ball, at Collins' hall,  
Wednesday night of next week—  
Nov. 26th. A good time is prom-  
ised. Maskers must not fail to  
take their invitations with them if  
they wish to be admitted.

Messrs. Kinsaid and Thompson  
have built one of the finest ice  
houses in Alaska. It is located  
about 20 feet below the reservoir  
dam, so that ice can be put into it  
by a chute directly from the dam,  
making it very convenient. A  
good walk is built right up to it.

Dr. D. S. Schruder, who arrived  
here from Washington about three  
weeks ago and associated himself  
with Dr. Kyvig, for conducting a  
drug store and practicing his pro-  
fession, is in love with Wrangell  
and its environment. He is a  
thorough chemist and he and his  
partner are gradually arranging  
their new store in the McKinnon  
building in very neat shape, and  
have named it the Sticken Phar-  
macy.

Pethaps the event of the season  
was the "Sheet and Pillowcase" ball,  
given by J. F. Collins at his hall on  
the evening of the 2nd inst. A  
goodly number were dressed in cos-  
tumes to suit the occasion, which  
were unique and comical, creating  
much merriment among the onlook-  
ers. The music was enchanting,  
all "tripped the toe fantastic" to  
their hearts content and partook of  
an excellent spread prepared by  
Mr. and Mrs. Kincaid in time to  
let them home by midnight.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Hunt, of  
Mankato, Minn., were in town last  
week en route to Seattle. Mr. H.  
is secretary and treasurer of the  
Alaska Fish & Lumber company of  
Shakam, where he spent three  
weeks looking over the plant with  
the view of making some very rad-  
ical improvements and additions  
to the saw mill. The company ex-  
pect to make a specialty of salmon  
boxes and to that end will equip  
the mill with first class machinery  
of the necessary kind. Mr. Hunt  
informed us that the output of his  
cannery this season was 34,000  
cans, and the entire pack has been  
shipped to the sound.

### JAIL IMPROVEMENTS.

There's no use talking. Wrang-  
ell's Marshal, W. D. Grant, and  
his co-worker, J. F. Collins, jailer,  
are rustlers "from away back,"  
and a pair that would do to draw  
to in any community that wants  
to prosper. Besides the outside  
rustling that has been done and is  
plainly evidenced on every hand  
throughout the town, a reporter  
took a peep into the old jail, a day  
or two ago and found Mr. Collins,  
hammer in hand, rejuvenating and  
re-arranging things in general—  
and the work had been going on  
for some time—long enough to give  
the inside of the building a new,  
light, airy and comfortable appear-  
ance. Several new apartments  
have been added and other im-  
provements are still to follow. Not  
only are the buildings undergoing  
improvements, but marked changes  
are taking place about the grounds  
that add much to the looks and  
convenience of the premises. It is  
the purpose of the officials to have  
the best and most comfortable jail  
in Alaska.

### COMPLETELY SURPRISED.

Our new U. S. Commissioner, W.  
G. Thomas, and his popular wife  
are now comfortably quartered in  
their new home in the court house.  
Mrs. Thomas preceded her husband  
from Ketchikan several days and  
stopped with her old friend, Mrs.  
Geo. H. Barnes. At the sugges-  
tion of Mrs. Barnes, a number of  
our citizens dropped in with well  
filled baskets, prepared to spend a  
pleasant evening as well as surpris-  
ing Mrs. Thomas and welcoming  
her back to her old home. The  
surprise was complete and the  
evening was pleasantly spent in  
whist, music and general sociabil-  
ity. Those present were: Robert  
Reid and wife, L. C. Patnaude and  
wife, F. W. Carlyon and wife, Dr.  
Kyvig and wife, A. V. R. Snyder and  
wife, Geo. H. Barnes and wife, Mes-  
dames W. G. Thomas and J. F.  
Hamilton, Misses Minnie Robert-  
son and Annie Carlyon, Messrs. H.  
D. Campbell, C. S. Hubbell, P. J.  
McCormack, Alex. Vafet and Dr.  
Schruder. All are pleased to wel-  
come Mr. and Mrs. Thomas back  
to their old home.

The Capella left Monday with a  
good freight and passenger list for  
Prince of Wales Island.

The many friends of Ed Turner  
will be pleased to learn that he  
has a good situation in Seattle.

The steamer Alaska has been  
laid up for the winter. Capt. Mil-  
ler will go to Seattle to spend the  
winter.

Johnny Culp has laid down the  
yardstick at Sinclair's and will, o  
to local building. Mr. Milligan has  
taken his place in the store.

William Lewis was absent from  
his post at Carlyon's store several  
days during the week, having con-  
tracted a severe cold.

Several of the Olympic boys  
were in town Monday, among them  
Charley Smith, Charley Taylor and  
the camp joker, McLean.

King Lear, the oldest resident of  
Wrangell and one of the very ear-  
liest of Alaskan pioneers, has gone  
to make his home with a son-in-  
law near Seattle. For some time  
the old gentleman had been fail-  
ing in health, and friends prevail-  
ed upon him to make the change  
of residence. Mr. Lear has seen  
many ups and downs while a resi-  
dent of Wrangell.

### OLYMPIC Restaurant and Bakery.

**P. C. JENSON, Pro.**

**First-Class Meals, 25c. and Up.**

**Special Rates to Boarders.**

**Fresh Bread and Pastry**

Always on hand.

Wrangell, Alaska.

### H. D. CAMPBELL,

—Dealer In—

**General Hardware,**

**Stoves; Granite Ironware,  
Tinware, Galvanized  
ware,**

**Carpenter Tools Etc.**

**Boat Hardware a Specialty.**

Wrangell, Alaska.

# Alaska Sentinel

Published Weekly.

WRANGEL ALASKA.

Bernhardt is getting fat. She now casts a shadow.

Beware of the bed-ridden gentleman who is willing to sell his mining stock at a sacrifice.

King Christian of Denmark is 84 years old, and has reasonable hopes of being able to die a natural death.

Prof. Starr makes a serious charge against our barbarian ancestors when he says they introduced the swallow-tail coat.

A shocking case of cruelty is reported from New Jersey. A resident of the State deserted his wife, leaving her an original poem.

The city of Tokio has 800 public baths. Japanese cities compare favorably with the more enlightened ones on this side of the ocean.

A woman's head is to adorn one of the new issues of postage stamps. It is to be presumed that this will exert a good influence on the mails.

The Louisville health officer who announced a few weeks ago that Limburger cheese was dangerous is now endeavoring to prove that the wiener-wurst is a deadly thing. He must be a Frenchman.

The publishers of the Gentlemen's Home Journal take especial pride in announcing that Miss Stone has not been engaged to write for it, and that under no circumstances will anything from the pen of that lady be admitted to its columns.

Professor Loeb states that "Enzymes (which seem to be the controlling germs or forces of life), which do not nominally exist in the human frame, can actually be created." And then he adds: "Enzyme is a term we use to cover up our temporary ignorance." Thus is the mind again allowed to drop off an eight-story building.

A number of cases of relics, toys, musical instruments, models of houses and facial masks were recently delivered to the American Museum of Natural History in Washington. They were collected by the Jessup expedition in northeastern Siberia. Among the boxes was one which contained several dozen phonograph cylinders on which the natives had been induced to record their speech and songs. That is certainly exploration up to date.

The appropriateness of Indian corn as a national emblem is urged by members of various women's clubs who think that the country should have a botanical symbol, so that Uncle Sam may wear a posy in his bonnet and attract attention in the tournaments of the world, as the first Plantagenet did with his sprig of broom. But if corn should be selected it would be necessary to decide what kind. We certainly should not want it to be popcorn, which goes off with a bang when heated. Some quieter and more dignified grade would be more suitable.

Working one's way through college is to be commended; yet it is possible that some persons desiring to appear as "self-made" do an injustice to the parental aid which was actually theirs. The new Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Moody, whose parents were known to be New England farmers of slender means, was recently asked if he had "worked his way through college." "No," was the prompt reply. "My parents sent me to school and through college, decently and in order." How gratifying to the father, who at the age of 81, watches his son's career with interest, must be such an acknowledgment!

Instead of buying outright the acres over which famous battles have been fought, the government is adopting the policy of arranging with the landowners, on payment of a small rental, to keep things exactly as they were on the day which made the spot famous. The woods are to cover the same area, the plowed lands, orchards and fields to correspond, and as far as possible buildings to retain their relative positions. This preserves the naturalness of the scene much more than would its conversion into a great park, and the cost to the government is much less. Many an aged man grieves that the scenes of his youth, with their days of abounding pleasure, cannot be preserved against the changes of time and the so-called march of improvements.

No broad-minded observer will overlook the significance of the interest with which the people of German birth or descent regarded the recent visit of Prince Henry. They have made their home here, yet they still look back with fondness to the fatherland. The sentiment is altogether admirable and praiseworthy. It assumes an objectionable form only when the foreign-born citizens become clannish, when they set themselves in groups apart from the general body of the people among whom they live, and transfer the politics of the old country to the new. The love for the land of their nativity which persists in the breasts of the foreign-born does not differ from the sentiment that has made successful reunions in various parts of the country in Old Home Week. Migration from Massachusetts to Montana differs only in degree from migration from Italy to Illinois, and the emigrant

from Russia to the United States has done on a large scale what appeared in a small way to the man who moved from New Hampshire to North Dakota. We should despise the New Englander who should put behind him the tender memories of his boyhood home when he removed to the West. Therefore we cannot blame, but we ought to applaud, the European who has a warm place in his heart for the country of his birth, the customs of his youth, and the people who speak his native language. He is all the better for cherishing such sentiments, and as those sentiments do not exclude true loyalty to the country of his adoption, he may be, and if his love for the old home is of the right quality, he is, among the best of our citizens.

It is stated by Dr. Alfred Hillier in an article in The Fortnightly Review that the deaths from consumption throughout Europe are estimated at more than a million annually. In England and Wales alone more than 60,000 people die of the disease every year, and this annual mortality exceeds by 10,000 all the ravages of the "Black Death" during the time of the Great Plague which is so terribly celebrated in English history. Tuberculosis is in fact the Plague of to-day, and the doctor speaks of it as a "classic" disease along with the leprosy of the middle ages and the smallpox of the time before Jenner. It is thus ranked as one of three great scourges of the race, but the very classification is a source of encouragement. Leprosy has practically disappeared from Europe owing to improved conditions of living and the incidental assistance rendered by the isolated leper houses. Smallpox, most contagious of diseases, has become but the shadow of its former self owing to vaccination. "Were vaccination and revaccination practiced with the persistence and regularity which nearly a century's experience has shown to be desirable, it is probable that it would be practically extinguished." So, too, tuberculosis may yield to sanitation and other branches of medical science, and the method of prevention is exceedingly simple. Taking the figure of seed, soil and plant to represent the disease germ, mankind and the disease, the latter differentiates as follows: "In leprosy, the mere sowing of the seed, the exposure to contagion, has rarely any result except under most favorable conditions of soil. In tuberculosis the exposure to infection is usually but by no means so certainly as in the case of leprosy, without result except where predisposing conditions exist, that is in favorable conditions of soil. In smallpox almost any unprotected, unvaccinated person exposed to infection runs the greatest risk of contracting the disease." Like leprosy tuberculosis has been affected by the improved conditions of life, the British death rate having declined from 3,500 in the million in 1838 to 1,305 in 1896, but though the soil is more resistant the seed is found everywhere, and prevention can be secured only through its control. That means the control of the expectoration of infected persons which contain the tubercle bacilli, and though the task seems a large one the co-operation of the patients and the public would make it easy. The patients themselves might solve the difficulty by regulating expectorations, and their ignorance and carelessness might be corrected by notification of the disease to the health authorities, which is made compulsory in Norway. With a public educated to the necessities of the case and proper treatment of patients in Sanatoria Dr. Hillier thinks that not only the prevention but the absolute suppression of tuberculosis would be possible.

**MANY SPIES OF THE SULTAN.**  
**Turkey Growing Demoralized Under the Present Vicious System.**  
In no country and at no time of the world's history has the spy system been developed to the point it has attained in Turkey to-day. It is a most elaborate organization and costs an immense amount of money. There are spies and counter-spies, and counter-counter-spies to the fourth or fifth degree. Their number is legion, and they are to be found in all classes of society, from the highest to the lowest. Besides the minister of police, almost every high dignitary has his own service of spies, says the London Chronicle. These are all rival organizations, and spend most of their time in spying and denouncing each other. All prominent persons are closely watched, and followed even while shopping, and should they meet another person of note and exchange a few words, the fact is carefully noted. Turks no longer dare assemble in parties of five or six for the purpose of spending their evenings together. It is impossible for three or four of them to sit down at a table in a coffee house without having a spy at the next. On such occasions they always speak very loud, so that everybody may hear them. Should a European converse with a Turk in the street, a spy will follow them and try to find out what they are saying. The result of all this is that the Turks avoid one another's company as much as possible, and whenever they do come together the conversation is on the most futile subjects, and quite childish. The Turkish nation is growing more and more demoralized under the present system.

**Protecting Bridge Draws.**  
To prevent trolley cars and trains from running through open draw-bridges a rod is placed close to one rail and ends in a lever at the outer end, which is displaced by the bridge as it swings open, drawing the rod toward the opening and throwing one of the rails in connection with a switch to turn the car off the track.

## PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

### OPPORTUNITIES IN RAILWAY BUSINESS

By J. H. Barrett, General Supt. Chicago & Alton Railroad



J. H. BARRETT.

examines the applicant for vision and hearing, and to the company's surgeon, who makes an exceedingly thorough physical examination.

The care in the selection of railway men does not end with employment. There is no better plan devised for the actual and intimate knowledge of an employee's merit than the continuous records which this railway company systematically keeps. The public at large has no conception of the perfection of the methods by which the officials of railways determine upon the advancement of their men. The order of promotion of employees, who are at all times protected by civil service rules, is practically the same as applied in the army and navy. Ability and merit are, of course, first considerations, but seniority is always considered, all other things being equal.

After a young man enters railway service there is no position, no matter how high, which he cannot hope to attain. The presidents, general managers, and other executive officers of the principal railroads in the United States to-day have arisen from the humblest in the service. In fact, the whole system of railway appointment and promotion gives the widest latitude for individual merit, which, if conspicuously shown, receives conspicuous reward. The old day of personal relationship and politics has passed; the railway field lies invitingly open to the young man with ambition and energy.

Speaking generally, if a young man is physically strong, morally clean, has average capability to work and think, and, above all, firmly believes that railway work will prove congenial, my advice to him is to enter the employ of a railway company. If, upon the other hand, a young man realizes that he does not possess the foregoing essentials, he had better keep out.

### BURYING ALIVE A FREQUENT PERIL.

By Alexander Wilder, M. D.



It is said that at the public mortuary of Paris about one in every 300 persons supposed to be dead actually comes to life again. At any rate, some hundreds must be buried alive in the larger cities of America, for few of the precautions are taken that are required in several European countries.

The fact is that medical certificates are often perfunctory, and given simply to meet the requirements of the law. As many are consigned to the mad house without judge or jury almost, so others are placed in the grave upon the word of a physician, who has not made a critical examination of the case. If the undertakers were to tell the facts that have come under their eye the blood would run cold with horror.

Few months pass without some article in a newspaper to all apprehension in regard to the danger of being buried alive. If alarm is raised some medical hypnotizer is ready to tell the public that there is no occasion for alarm; that medical science is so advanced, and knowledge of this matter so thorough, that such a thing is well nigh impossible.

Physicians are often not philosophers, and it is by no means wonderful that sometimes they are not skillful in relation to the phenomena incident to the waning of life. The medical art is not so much the accumulated wisdom and experience of ages and centuries as the exploiting of the most recent notions. We do well to obtain our conclusions from a wider field and a higher inspiration. The matter now under discussion is of too much importance to every one to be dismissed without absolute assurance. We do not wish our anxiety to be soothed unless the causes are removed.

I have often been told that the modern practice of embalming made death certain. I admit it; but those who are too poor to pay for this funeral luxury must yet take the chances in the old-fashioned way. There is no doubt, however, that the number annually put to death by the embalmers is sufficiently large to demand attention. An investigator of this subject in New York has openly declared his belief that a considerable number of human beings are annually killed in America by the embalming process.

Before burial there should be detention in a mortuary till

### ONCE DUG IN A SEWER.

To-day Thomas F. Walsh is One of the World's Mining Kings.

Thomas F. Walsh, the Colorado mining king, is a partner of King Leopold of Belgium. The old Belgian monarch,



THOMAS F. WALSH.

whose habits have not gained for him any great amount of respect in Europe or on this side of the water, expressed a desire when he entertained Walsh at dinner, some time ago, to study American progress for the benefit of his people, and was informed by his guest that he could see the concentrated progress of the American people at the St. Louis exposition.

He then declared his purpose of making us a visit.

The Colorado Croesus, as Thomas F. Walsh has been called, met Leopold at Paris two years ago and the latter was



KING LEOPOLD.

at once impressed by the personality, skill and courage of the American. They talked minerals and mining and the King interested Walsh in a project looking to the development of his mines in the Congo Free State and they have since worked in harmony. Walsh is an interesting figure. He was born in Ireland fifty-one years ago and

death was certain. Common humanity pleads for this. Human life may appear to come to a stop in many cases, and no one can say that if time is allowed for this it will not go on again. This, even the most learned in medicine, cannot explain away or deny.

### PUBLIC ORIGINATES MANY SCHOOL FADS.

By F. L. Soidan, Supt. Schools, St. Louis.



Perhaps the most dangerous fads are not of the teacher's creation, but originate in the community itself. The people are collectively honest, and their verdict is wise. Opinions of classes and individuals, however, no matter how loudly or emphatically expressed, are at times unwise. The history of past decades has seen the rise of many, and the decline of some, of the fads of this origin. There is, for instance, the fadish idea that a laborer needs no education, that workmen are spoiled by too much schooling; there is the three "R" fad; there is the "education makes criminals" fad.

The "quick promotion" fad has done immeasurable harm. Children, against the wish and view of their teacher, have, in places, been forced into higher grades than the one for which they were fit, and their educational progress has been impaired and ruined thereby. The teacher and principal who in such cases quietly and pleasantly, but at the same time firmly, stands his ground is a blessing to the child and to the parent.

Among the worst fads of our day is the "extreme indulgence" fad. The practice is bad which lets the child have his way when he is unreasonable, and lets him regulate his relations to school and home in accordance with his pleasure instead of in accordance with clear duties. "I wish you would make him come to time," said a kind mother to a teacher who had sent her on account of the frequent tardiness of the child, "but the fact is, I cannot make him get up in the morning, and he will not go to bed when it is time." If the parent abdicates the educational control of his child, he makes a pernicious error and indulges in a common, but objectionable, fad.

### IMPOSSIBILITY OF LONG RANGE WEATHER FORECASTS.

By Prof. W. L. Moore, Chief of the U. S. Weather Bureau.



PROF. MOORE.

The weather bureau takes the public into its confidence in a matter and does not claim to be able to do more than it is possible to accomplish.

No credence whatever should be placed in the forecasts contained in almanacs or otherwise published months in advance. The scientific staff of the government weather service contains men learned as astronomers and as physiologists. Does not the reader suppose if there were any information to be derived from the positions of the planets or the phases of the moon which would enable them to make weather forecasts months in advance that these scientific men would make use of it?

### NOW MEN ARE YOUNG AT FORTY.

By C. S. Street, English Essayist



By young men I mean, of course, men who are visibly and characteristically young, who by the mere rate of years may be anything up to 60. Now, in the early part of the last century a man was a man at 20 or so, a middle-aged man at 30, and old at 50. At the present time he is a boy up to about 35, a young man up to 50, and is hardly regarded as old until he has exceeded David's maximum of life by six or seven years.

The merely young in years, those who had the exclusive title of youth a few generations ago, no longer, so to speak, have the place to themselves. The young man of 20 no longer triumphs in his young manhood over his seniors. They are young men, too. Young men of 40 bar his way and elbow him aside. In all ages and in all languages the praises of youth have been joyously or pathetically sounded. But it has been reserved for our practical age to learn the lesson in its fullness and to draw the proper conclusions.

### A SAMOAN SKYSCRAPER.



Samoa claims the original skyscraper, although it concedes that we build them somewhat higher. The government buildings of Samoa are of the type shown, the picture giving the entire construction. The framework and the fibrous roof allow for hurricanes, which are supposed to pass through, leaving the structure intact. This particular structure is in Tutuila, domain under control of the United States, our first colonial venture.

came to the United States in youth. He took what work he could find, digging at one time in a sewer at Worcester, Mass. During the famous Leadville boom he went to Colorado and established a hotel. He then turned his attention to mining and made a \$100,000 strike in the Black Hills. This was the foundation of his wealth. He long cherished the idea that gold and silver could be found in the Ouray district of Colorado and when he attempted to demonstrate the correctness of his theory, the Camp Bird mine was discovered, which has yielded a million dollars a year since 1897. Walsh ranks to-day among the richest mining kings of the world.

### The Piano Typewriter.

After six years of continuous, patient and industrious labor, Paul J. Clemenath, of Buffalo, has invented what he calls the piano typewriter, and it is said to be one of the inventions of the age.

The piano typewriter is an invention which will prove decidedly useful to any person who plays the piano, and especially to composers or bandmasters.

If a composer has a desire to write a new piece of music all that is necessary for him to do is to attach the new invention to his or her piano and play what he thinks will make good music. When he finishes, the notes that he has played will be printed on a sheet of paper and will be ready for publication. If he hold the note for a quarter or half the machine will print a quarter note; if a half note is wanted he will hold the cord for two beats and a half note will be printed.

### Proof of Her Beauty.

Barnes—Is the girl pretty?  
Shedd—Beautiful! That is to say, my wife doesn't like her a bit. I haven't seen her myself, you know.—Boston Transcript.

### Fines for Strikin' Matches.

Fines are now being imposed at Dundee, Scotland, for striking matches on the walls of public buildings.

If we were a woman, we would be careful of what we said to the woman who goes around with a handkerchief ready to weep with you.

### MAKING OF TROUT FLIES.

Mouse Whiskers and Bears' Eyebrows Are Used.

There are trout and salmon-fishers who pay several thousand dollars a year for their "flies" alone. Few persons can learn to tie artificial flies,—knotting hairs that can hardly be seen,—so the skilled fly-maker commands high wages. The materials cost money, too, says the Maine Sportsman. The earth is ransacked for feathers and hairs, and one hair wrong makes "all the difference."

The business done in mouse whiskers is considerable this year, for they are used in the making of a wonderful new fly, the "new gray gnat," and they are expensive—nearly two cents a whisker. Trout rise very much better at mouse-whisker flies than at the same "gnat" dressed in jungle-cock hackles, which look very much like them.

Bears' eyebrows, being stiff and exactly the right shade, are used in a newly invented fly that is killing quantities of salmon this year. These eyebrows come from the Himalayan brown bear, and cost about one dollar and a half a set.

There are agents all over the world searching tropical forests for the right birds to supply fly hackles. One of the most sought-after skins is that of the rare "green screamer," an African bird about the size of a hen, which has a tiny bunch of feathers on each shoulder that is worth fifteen dollars a bunch to the flymaker. One of these birds supplies only feathers enough to make rings for half a dozen flies.

These is no limit to the enthusiasm of an artistic fly-tie, who will use hair from his own eyelashes to finish off an "extra special" fly. Babies' hair is much sought after, if it is of the right shade—golden yellow—for all the lighter salmon flies, and one curl will make a dozen first-class flies.

It takes an expert only fifteen minutes to turn out a fly, which consists of a tiny hook, with wings of Egyptian dove feather, legs of fox hair, and a body of mouse fur, wound round with a thread of yellow silk. A carelessly made fly will have neither legs nor "feelers," but the true expert adds the legs and puts on a pair of long "feelers" of cat hair, white at the tips. All these tiny details will be exactly in their places, and so firmly tied to the hook that the fly will take half a dozen strong fish and be none the worse.

## QUEER STORIES

One thousand miles from its mouth the Amazon is 620 feet deep.

Ninety-five tons of gold and 520 of silver are mined in a single year.

Jupiter is 1 1/2 times larger than all the rest of the planets put together.

The nightingale's song may be heard at a distance of a mile on a calm night.

Polo is probably the oldest of athletic sports. It has been traced to 600 B. C.

Palms never live more than 250 years. The yew is the longest-lived of trees.

An elephant has only eight teeth altogether. At fourteen years the elephant loses its first set of teeth and a new set grows.

Among the curios of Windsor Castle is a chair made entirely out of the trunk of the famous elm by which the Duke of Wellington stood at the battle of Waterloo.

In only two cases have baronetries been conferred on women in England. Once was in 1686 on the mother of Gen. Cornelius Speelman. The other was Dame Maria Bolles, made so by Charles I.

Norway's population is the smallest in Europe compared with her area. Each of her inhabitants could have forty acres of land, while the Briton would have to be content with less than an acre.

It is said that the redemption division of the national postoffice in Washington is nearly swamped by the return of the left-over Pan-American postage stamps since Nov. 1. Some ten thousand packages have been received. All records are broken as far back as Chief Scott can recollect.

A unique specimen of ocean life has been captured at Honolulu for the U. S. fishing vessel Albatross, now cruising in that vicinity. It is a small fish which has four feet. They are webbed like the feet of a frog, and are apparently the link between foot and fin. The specimen is said to be one of a few such fish found in the world.

It is not expensive to become a noble in Bavaria. To be made a simple "Von" costs a matter of \$375; to be raised to the "Ritterstand," \$500; to be made a "Freiherr," \$1,200; to be made a "Graf" costs \$2,500, while to be made a prince only costs \$5,000. These prices are only for one person, but the government kindly makes reduction in the case of whole families wishing to turn noble all at once. Thus, for \$10,000 or \$15,000 a small family can be made princes, though they are only permitted to use their title within the kingdom of Bavaria.

### The Popular Length.

Artist—Do you wish me to paint you a full-length portrait?  
Mr. Saphedde—Well, I want it as long as your customers usually buy.—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

How much should one talk in order to be interesting, and yet do no damage? It is a pity such things cannot be measured in pints and quarts, so that every one could know when he has had his share.

# SUFFERED SEVEN YEARS.

WITH CATARRHAL DERANGEMENTS OF THE PELVIC ORGANS.



HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS SPENT IN VAIN — PERUNA CURED.

Miss Kate Brown, recording secretary of the L. C. B. Association of Kansas, in a letter from 605 N. Seventh St., Kansas City, Kan., says:

"For seven years I have not known what it was to spend a well day. I caught a severe cold, which I neglected. It was at the time of menstruation and inflammation set in and prostrated me. Catarrh of the kidneys and bladder followed, my digestive organs gave way, in fact the cold disarranged my whole system.

"I spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and medicine, but derived but little benefit until I began treatment with Peruna. I kept taking it for nearly nine months before I was completely cured, but I kept growing better, gradually, so that I felt encouraged to continue taking Peruna until my health was restored. I send my thanks and blessings to you for Peruna."—Miss Kate Brown.

Yet it is scarcely possible that the crown prince of Germany will fly the royal coop for the sake of an American girl.

By combining their interests the cold-storage firms of Boston intend, no doubt, to make an extra cool million in the course of time.

There seems but one way to get even with J. Pierpont Morgan, and that is for all of us to take out insurance on his life.

Everything is coming to light nowadays. A correspondent has just found out and explained "Why the Dead Sea Is Dead."

Pain—Hamlin's Wizard Oil. Use the last on the first, and you will neither have one or the other.

South Africa at reduced prices. An enormous increase in England's exports is being reported.

Marconi is passing through one of the darkest periods of his life.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The Japanese review recently invited its readers to name those European authors whose works they most especially appreciated. The following has been the result of the referendum, the authors coming out of the voting in the following order: Darwin, Herbert Spencer, Schopenhauer, Goethe and Tolstol.—London Globe.

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## IT DOESN'T COST MONEY.

It doesn't cost money, as many suppose. To have a good time on the earth; The best of its pleasures are free to all those Who know how to value their worth.

The sweetest of music the birds to us sing, The loveliest flowers grow wild, The finest of drinks gushes out of the spring— All free to man, woman or child.

No money can purchase, no artist can paint Such pictures as nature supplies Forever, all over, to sinner and saint, Who use to advantage their eyes.

Kind words and glad looks and smiles cheery and brave Cost nothing—no, nothing at all; And yet, all the wealth Monte Cristo could save Can make no such pleasures befall.

To bask in the sunshine, to breathe the pure air, Honest toil, the enjoyment of health, Sweet slumber refreshing—these pleasures we share Without any portion of wealth.

Communion with friends that are tried, true and strong, To love and be loved for his sake— In fact, all that makes a life happy and long Are free to whoever will take.

## Where the Apple Reddens

HER hair was windblown; her hat, turned down and shading her bright face, was of white calico and belonged properly to a young brother. Her pink cotton dress had but repeated visits to the wash tub, and, to the critical eye, was nearing the period when yet another tubbing would be advisable. She would have said she was horribly untidy—not fit to be seen; in fact, she said it.

He considered, and rightly, that she was so exceptionally blessed as to look delicious in anything, and he wisely put that also into words. "That's prettily said," she laughed. "No—don't go on. I am not such a hoyden but that I know the correct and only answer. I only like"—she molded her mouth to pensiveness—"compliments that might be true."

"Mine all are when addressed to you," he hastened to declare.

"Then they are more like bare statements of facts than compliments, aren't they?" she smiled up at him, "and not specially to your credit."



"IT WAS SHE WHO HAD BEEN TRYING."

"Greatly to yours," he insisted, "since your charms leave no margin for embellishment."

"O, that is sweetly said!" she cried. "Don't, please, say any more, for you cannot better that."

"But I can't—and mum," he objected.

"You can sit in silence, though."

"What do you mean?"

"Last night, at dinner, at your lady love's side. I was watching you—being opposite and with no one but a brother to speak to myself, I could not help it. And neither of you spoke—at any rate, you didn't. So you see what you can do if you try."

"It was she—who had been trying," he said, in mournfulness.

"Had she? Poor you—she looks a little like that." She pulled herself up with a pretty affectation of alarm. What am I saying? O, I beg your pardon! She looks as nice as can be—she can be. It was you who looked put out."

"I had reason to look it."

"No doubt—I mean, she must have had some reason for letting you look it."

"She could not help—"

"Poor thing—so weak? I mean, bound to such a tyrant!"

"I give her her own way in everything."

She dashed round on him with her most provoking smile.

"How horribly tame of you!" she said. "No wonder she has lost interest in her—you look!"

"After all," he said, "I didn't follow you out here to talk of her."

"Well, then suggest a topic—I'm only waiting."

While she still waited she looked up at the laden apple tree under which they stood. She seemed to be selecting, with the eye of a connoisseur, but it may have been the blue and white patches of cloud-decked sky seen through the branches which held her attention. He gazed at her. He had been so gazing every available moment during the brief week he had known her, and always with the same sense of pleasure in the picture she made. It was true she was only the half edu-

cated, untidy, pleasure-loving daughter (the adjectives had been supplied for him) of the improvident, comfortable farmhouse where he and his mother and the girl he was engaged to were staying as paying guests, but he saw no reason in this why he should not admire her for the qualities he did not need to have supplied for him.

"I came out meaning to say a hundred things to you," he said, at last, "and I cannot think of one."

"I came out meaning to pick—well, several, not hundreds quite, of apples," said she, "and I can't reach one."

"There is something I might do for you," he said, seizing his opportunity, or trying to seize it. For, try as he would, neither could reach an apple.

"I tell you what—that lowest branch there; it has four beauties on it. If you were to—" She looked up at him, smiled, looked down again, pensively up at the coveted branch, with a side-long glance like a flash at him, and then down once more. But she did not conclude her sentence.

"If you would let me—if you'd only let me lift you up," he said, suddenly inspired, "you could reach them yourself, couldn't you?"

"Ah! That would do it, wouldn't it? And I want them so!"

"Then I may?"

"Certainly not! I'd rather go without the apples."

"I am much stronger," he said. "How if I seized you against your will?"

"Why, I couldn't help that, could I?" she asked. And the thing was done in less time than it takes to tell it.

But she had only picked one apple, the nearest, when his lady love's voice came to them through the trees, calling him by name. And there was a sharp note in her voice (like the taste of an unripe apple) which told them what she saw.

"If you put me down before I've picked the four I'll never forgive you," said the lady of the apples; so he held her till she had them all, though the task was robbed of a full half of the delights he had anticipated.

"Now," she said, when she was on her feet again, "go quickly. O, poor you!"

"She'll cast me off," he said.

"I should—if I were she!"

And then he turned in haste.

"But, if she does, come back to me!" she called after him.

"Well—and what? Be quick!"

"And I'll give you a bite of an apple—if there's any left!" she laughed.

The girl he was engaged to had seen it all, she said, and forthwith renounced her right to that connection. She seemed to have seen even more than all, considering what it amounted to when she went over it in words. Low tastes and the society of the ill-bred, she told him, would be his ruin. Then she tossed him over to ruin, declaring she would have none of him.

"You are free," she said (by no means for the first time), "and I know exactly how you will use your freedom."

"I hope you'll have the opportunity of using yours as well," he said, stung into retort at last.

"I might have known!" she cried.

"O, what I have been saved! Every fresh face—"

"So few faces are fresh," he said; and that was really unkind, for she had a sorrowful complexion.

"I am not going to argue it any more," she declared, having herself talked the subject bare. "Go!"

And he went. But he was a gentleman, and previous to going he had tried his best to soothe her annoyance, even to frankly owning that—from her point of view—she had cause for it. He had tried to close his ears to the echoing voice, his eyes to the laughing face, of the girl he had left under the apple trees. He did all he could to shut out the sweet, sudden vision of freedom, of release from a captivity which had always irked him. It was not his fault in the present that his past faults were accounted unpardonable. He only went when he was certain that he was powerless to retrieve his chains.

He was not a poetical young man, but some verses the lady who had relinquished him was fond of quoting came to him as he wandered back to where the cause of the mischief (so he dutifully hoped) still awaited him. He was, as on his part, until he was quite certain that she was there, until he stood in front of her, and then he repeated a verse aloud:

"Where the apple reddens, never pry—

Least we lose our Edens, Eve and I."

"So she has sent you adrift?" said the girl seated under the apple tree.

"But Eve's all right!"

He flung himself beside her.

"Eve's all right," he echoed. "God bless her! You haven't finished the apples?"

"No—you're just in time. Here's a whole one left," and she passed it to him. "That's the prettiest side," she said, pointing; "you may bite it there."

"Really?"

"It seems a ceremony besting the occasion," she said.

"There," he said, as he handed the bitten apple back to her. "But I knew what was good for me the moment I saw it, before I ate of the fruit."

"You are not keeping closely to the original," she said.

"Eve is all right," he repeated. "Dear, I love you! Am I?"

He bent towards her. They were so close under the shelter of the old apple tree that she could hear his heart beat, he could hear hers.

Her cheeks were redder than the apples, and there was a strange, new note in her clear voice. "Wait," she said; "I thought I could deceive you, but I can't. I saw her there before I let you—seize me."

He did not speak.

"I know she does not love you; she almost said so. She said things about you to me she never could have said if she truly loved you. I believe she loves some one else better. I must not tell you why I think it, but I do."

Still he did not speak.

"I knew—I felt sure—that you did not properly love her."

She waited a moment. "Can you forgive me?" she asked, softly.

"If love prompted you?"

"I suppose that was it," she admitted. "Love and apples."—Chicago Tribune.

## WICHITAS' GRASS HOUSES.

Only Tribe that Ever Accomplished Erection of Such a Structure.

The finest house ever designed by a redskin is the grass house of the Wichitas, a tribe that at present lives in southern Oklahoma. They are the only tribe that ever accomplished successfully the erection of a grass structure. Soon they are to abandon these huts and take up their humdrum reservation life in two-room frame shacks which are being built for them by the government. The grass house, it is claimed, is far from being healthful; but it is certainly comfortable.

There are about fifty odd men of the tribe alive to-day who understand the art of building one of these houses so that it will stand. And these refuse to work, even for generous wages. The government has offered these grass-house builders lucrative employment to construct some houses that may be preserved as models of an ancient art. But they refuse, and the grass huts that used to dot the prairies of the Wichita reservation are now being torn down. The Wichitas are determined that their huts shall not survive them.

Appearances are often deceiving. One can look upon a grass house and imagine it an easy thing to build. But not so. It is indeed most intricate. The grass is gathered early in the spring, when it is yet fresh. The sod cutting usually takes place immediately after a rain, the sod being removed to a thickness of about eight inches. Buffalo grass sod is the only kind that will answer the purpose of the builder. He commences to lay the foundation as does the stonemason, digging away the earth to a depth of about one foot. The grass portion of the chunks of sod is laid to the outside, and the house is built to the height of twelve to fifteen feet, in the form of a pointed dome. There is no hole in the top for smoke to pass out, the latter being carried away through a pipe on the outside of the hut. The door is usually in the south, and there are no windows. Through each tuft of sod is run a willow reed string, and these strings are bound clear around the structure.

The grass remains green, says the Scientific American, and will grow if there is plenty of rain. It is not at all uncommon to see the sides of these grass houses turn green as spring approaches, just as do the pastures near them. The houses are very warm in winter and cool in summer. They never leak. Often the Indians have barns made of the same material.

HOW TO CLIMB STAIRS.

Go Slowly, Tread on Ball of Foot, and Don't Lean Forward.

"Those stairs will be the death of me yet!" You have heard the expression of such sentiment, if, indeed, you have not felt the probability of the same unvoiced prophecy.

Girls complain to me of backache, and quickly say, "You know I have to go up and downstairs so much this year." The flight to which they refer are in a town hall; the steps are high and the flights are long—yet some can climb them several times a day and not have a grumbling back or any other uncomfortable result. The secret lies in the way they do it.

A girl is putting a severe strain on her back when she goes up stairs using a heavy, flat-footed tramp. She is uncomfortable, the heavy step jars her spine and head, and to make the ordeal as short as possible she hurries, and possibly runs. Naturally the body remonstrates at such unjust treatment.

I have watched carefully the manner which most people adopt and think you will agree that this is a very common spectacle. One woman I frequently see ascending stairs leans so far over that when she turns the spiral she invariably puts her hands on the upper stairs.

Try another way if you want to feel all the exhilaration and buoyancy of an excellent exercise. Keep the weight well over the advanced foot, with the chest the furthest point forward. To strike only the ball of the foot on the stair gives buoyancy of step to most people, although some claim they can place the whole foot lightly on the stairs to good advantage.

Be sure and take your time. Remember, you are lifting the weight of the body many times, and it is no light exercise.

The work the back has to do ought to be no greater going upstairs correctly than when on a level. The legs are the members of your bodily community which ought to perform that service for you.

I have known medical authorities to recommend walking up stairs correctly as good exercise for reducing prominent abdomen and relieving indigestion.

Therefore, the commonly conceived bugbear of some housekeepers may become a boon. They ought to reach the top of the stairs exhilarated, feeling the glow of healthful exercise.—Medical Talk.

As a hero worshiper the matinee girl takes the medal.

## My Lungs

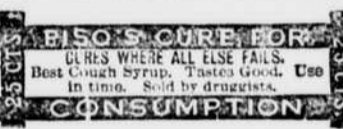
"An attack of la grippe left me with a bad cough. My friends said I had consumption. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it cured me promptly."

A. K. Randles, Nokomis, Ill.

You forgot to buy a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral when your cold first came on, so you let it run along. Even now, with all your hard coughing, it will not disappoint you. There's a record of sixty years to fall back on.

Three sizes: 25c., enough for an ordinary cold; 50c., just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard cold, etc.; \$1., most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.



It must be admitted as we go along that Minister Wu is a man who is thoroughly on to the curves of his job.

King Edward faces the wrong way on the new British postage stamp. We feared that the excitement would turn his head.

A New Jersey inventor has produced a fuel which he calls "coalite," that can be sold for \$1 a ton. As its principal ingredient is coal dust, it may be that it will give the coal barons a new way to turn an honest penny instead of driving them out of business.

His satanic majesty acts as receiver for moral bankrupts.

Speaking of gloves, three of a kind aren't in it with two pairs.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

W. D. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. PURELY VEGETABLE. No Harmful Ingredients.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

"ALL SIGNS FAIL IN A DRY TIME. THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME."

THE FISH as a sign has a history. This is told in an interesting booklet which is yours for the asking.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. MAKERS OF WET WEATHER CLOTHING.

OUR GOODS ARE ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

MITCHELL WAGON.

Best on Earth—

Because it is made of the best material possible to buy. The manufacturers absolutely pay 25 to 35 per cent above the market price of best grades of wagon timber for the privilege of cutting and skimming off the cream of the wagon stock, which is carried for 2 to 3 years before making up, which means an investment in wood stock of nearly one million dollars.

MITCHELL WAGONS are unsurpassed for quality, proportion, finish, strength and light running.

Why—take chances on any other? Why—not get the best—A MITCHELL.

Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co. Portland, Seattle, Spokane, Boise. Agents Everywhere.

THE NEW PENSION LAWS SENT FREE

APPLY TO NATHAN BICKFORD, ATTORNEY, WASHINGTON, D. C.

S. N. U. No. 42—1902.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

## MALARIA An Invisible Enemy to Health

Means bad air, and whether it comes from the low lands and marshes of the country, or the filthy sewers and drain pipes of the cities and towns, its effect upon the human system is the same.

These atmospheric poisons are breathed into the lungs and taken up by the blood, and the foundation of some long, debilitating illness is laid. Chills and fever, chronic dyspepsia, torpid and enlarged liver, kidney troubles, jaundice and biliousness are frequently due to that invisible foe, Malaria. Noxious gases and unhealthy matter collect in the system because the liver and kidneys fail to act, and are poured into the blood current until it becomes so polluted and sluggish that the poisons literally break through the skin, and carbuncles, boils, abscesses, ulcers and various eruptions of an indolent character appear, depleting the system, and threatening life itself.

The germs and poisons that oppress and weaken the body and destroy the life-giving properties of the blood, rendering it thin and watery, must be overcome and carried out of the system before the patient can hope to get rid of Malaria and its effects.

S. S. S. does this and quickly produces an entire change in the blood, reaching every organ and stimulating them to vigorous, healthy action. S. S. S. possesses not only purifying but tonic properties, and the general health improves, and the appetite increases almost from the first dose. There is no Mercury, Potash, Arsenic or other mineral in S. S. S. It is strictly and entirely a vegetable remedy.

Write us about your case, and our physicians will gladly help you by their advice to regain your health. Book on blood and skin diseases sent free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

THURSDAY, NOV. 20, 1902.

## THE SENTINEL'S BOW.

After two weeks of vexatious waiting for material, the ALASKA SENTINEL is able to say "howdy" to the people of Wrangell and all southeastern Alaska, whose interests it has come to champion, and to ask for public favor, if it shall merit it. The reasons for its publication are easily stated: This section needs a journal to look after its varied interests, and the publisher, being in love with the country and believing it will be a living investment, embarks in the enterprise. We make no flattery promises, further than that of making the best news medium possible with the material at hand, and that all subjects and persons will be treated fairly and justly. The promotion of Wrangell and its environment shall be its first aim; after that all Alaska will be treated, and lastly the news of the outside world will be presented. The publisher is no novice at the publishing and printing business, having followed it for thirty-five years and he proposes to throw his whole energy into the SENTINEL.

With this brief statement, asking for the patronage that is believed will be accorded the new child, I am  
Yours for Business,  
A. V. R. SNYDER.

In this glorious land of ours—the land of the free!—one man is as good as another so long as he is honest, upright and demeaned himself as a man should. The landholder, mine-owner, railroad magnate or millionaire is no better than the humblest laborer who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow. Hence it is that all men should be treatable. If a workingman is being paid a fair and equitable remuneration for his labor, he should be content; if not, and his employer is becoming rich off the labor of the employee, then as a man he should advance the wages without the asking. If this were done there would be no more strikes and no more clashes between capital and labor.

Many people are ungenerous enough to claim that it does no good to educate and Christianize the Indians—that it will not make them one whit better, if as good as in their former savage state. Could these people have been here last week and seen over one hundred Natives gathered here; to observe the cleanliness among them; to have seen their refined manners—the ladylike and gentlemanly bearing; to have heard their songs so beautifully sung and the fluency with which they addressed crowds of people, surely they would say "give the natives more enlightenment."

That the Upper Stickeen mines are yet in their infancy and that the section where they are located will yet prove the equal in richness of any portion of the country, is evidenced by the rich specimens of gold brought out from there recently by the Hamfield-Haskins party. All bore with them to their homes these rich specimens, that must excite all beholders.

The citizens of this place are surely gratified to learn that Wrangell is to have a new school house in the next few months. A year ago this same statement was made but failed to connect, while the children are huddled together in a small uninviting room, waiting. The SENTINEL hopes the reported early coming of a new and creditable building will prove true.

The Old Wrangell, whose demise was so nearly caused by the boom of '98, has shook herself, discarded her lethargy and is coming to the front the New Wrangell, with a halo of pride and push around her that bids fair to make her the banner town of central southeastern Alaska. No boom for Wrangell; but a steady, healthy growth.

Uncle Samuel is a big man. He has 312 large houses scattered over this country that cost him over \$2,000,000 annually to keep up.

## A Pen Picture of the Town.

On the northeast of Wrangell Island, nestled behind Mt. Dewey—grand prominence overlooking Etolin bay, upon which the town fronts, and the straits that stretch away in three directions—is the little town of Wrangell, one of the prettiest places on the northwest coast, having at this time a population of about 500 souls. At a very early date a Russian trading post was founded at about the point where the saw mill now stands, and the post took its name after Baron Wrangell, a Russian nobleman, and held that name until the purchase of this section by the United States in 1867, when a company of U. S. troops were stationed here, and "Fort" was added to the name. Hence the name "Fort Wrangell."

As a townsite, no prettier can be found, and as a point of health it is the equal of any in the country. The climate of Wrangell is conceded to be the best in all Alaska. In winter the thermometer rarely falls below zero, while the summers are delightful, the average temperature for several months being about 70 deg. above. Socially, morally and from a business standpoint, Wrangell stands at the head of Alaskan towns, and situated as it is, within six miles of the mouth of the great Stickeen river—the gateway to the noted placer mines that are just beginning to come to the front on the upper river—we may confidently expect that before long that source will give new life to the town and bring to us hundreds of new faces and renewed activity. Not only that, but the town is in the midst of hills and mountains rich in gold and other minerals; the waters about her swarm with millions of fish of all species; her forests furnish the best lumber timber in the world, while the soil produces the sweetest and most palatable vegetables. Having thus briefly drawn a picture of the town and its location, let us see now what it contains in a

## BUSINESS LINE.

There are three religious organizations. Rev. H. P. Corser presides over the Presbyterian Church, Rev. Adolph Stark and Miss Ella Miller control the Peniel Mission, while Wm. Tammany looks after the Salvation Army. Each has a good building and their services are well attended. The town has two good schools—one for whites and one for natives. Prof. W. G. Beattie and wife conduct the former and Miss Minnie Robertson the latter. The schools are run in excellent order and have good attendance. The only drawback is the want of a more suitable building for the whites; but this has been promised and we trust will be forthcoming in due time.

In a general way we have six general merchandise stores, four grocery and notion stores, two meat markets, two drug stores, two millinery stores, one hardware store, one tin shop, two boot and shoe shops, one big saw mill, two restaurants, one hotel, one lodging house, one laundry, two town halls, one barber shop, bath rooms and cigar store combined, two taxidermists, one wharf, several boat builders and general carpenters, one attorney, one U. S. Court Commissioner, one deputy U. S. Marshal, one jailer, one deputy collector and inspector of customs and two newspapers. This list is made from a hasty glance by our reporter, and if any are omitted we will gladly make the correction. But it is enough to show to the outside world that we have a town of which any section might well feel proud. Oh, yes! we came near omitting our main stay—our postmaster; we've got a good one.

Just now the Juneau papers are locking horns over Hon. G. M. Irwin, U. S. Commissioner at Douglas City, whose scalp the Dispatch appears to be after, charging that the gentleman is guilty of gross and willful shortcomings in the administration of his office, and the Record-Miner is defending him. The SENTINEL doesn't propose to get mixed up in the row; but the publisher has known Mr. Irwin intimately for years, in private and public life, and this is the first time he has ever heard his honesty called in question; nor does he believe the gentleman would knowingly do a wrong act. As this trouble grew out of the matter of fees in connection with the office of commissioner, it brings to mind one of the most pernicious and vicious systems ever written on the statute books of any country—that of remunerating officials by the fee system. In all well regulated states, officers receive a stated salary for their services and account to the people for all monies collected by

them; and the sooner it is done in Alaska the sooner will the cry of dishonest officials cease.

## Natural History Work in Alaska.

Andrew J. Stone, naturalist, with the American Museum of Natural History and corresponding member of the New York Zoological Society, New York, who recently came down the river with such fine specimens of moose, caribou and sheep, came in from Hattie Camp Sunday with some deer to add to his collection. In an interview with the gentleman, he said to a SENTINEL reporter:

"I have traveled in the north a good many years and I have seen much of arctic and sub-arctic America, both in Alaska and British territory. It has been my purpose and the purpose of the institutions I represent to make a thorough survey of the animal life found in these regions. We have aimed to familiarize ourselves with the well known forms of animal life and more thoroughly trace their range and to locate whatever varieties that have not heretofore been described. The number of the latter have far exceeded our expectations, both in numbers and importance. The animal life of every country is a part of the country, and in Alaska and British America it is a feature of very great value. It will bring to the business interests of Alaska much more wealth in the future than it has in the past. Aside from this, the sentiment of the people occupying the country will always be a great factor in its preservation. My season's work for 1902 has been extremely satisfactory and I am quite tired out and will be glad to get back to New York to get a rest."

Two Young men, Brown and Anderson, accompany Mr. Stone, and all are now waiting for a boat to take them below.

## AN OLD RELIC.

Mr. Donald Sinclair has a piece of wood hanging in his store that he prizes very highly. The variety is Yew, and it came from a tree over 3,000 years old—the oldest tree they have any trace of near Fortingale, Scotland, within a few miles of where Mr. Sinclair was born. The tree stood close to the old headquarters of the Romans during the invasion of Scotland, and it is claimed by historians that Pontius Pilate was born within a short distance of it. The relic is about two feet long by 1 1/2 inches in diameter, and passed into present hands through Mr. McKinnon, before his death.

## TREASURER'S REPORT.

Following is the report of the Treasurer for Wrangell schools for the past year:

Amount received from social	\$80 00
CONTRA.	
Paid janitor fees No. 2, 9 mos.	22 50
For foot ball, school No. 2	4 00
For basket ball, No. 2	4 50
2 clocks, Nos. 1 and 2	12 00
Prizes, declamation contest, No. 2	10 25
Books for No. 2	3 50
Paid F. E. Cagle, No. 1	1 75
W. G. Beattie, salary	20 00
Total paid out	\$78 50
Total receipts	\$80 25
Paid out	78 40
Balance in treasury	\$2 25
Amount needed for current year:	
Salary for W. Beattie	\$70 00
Declamation contest	10 00
Net amount needed	\$80 00

## MORE LOCAL ITEMS.

The Salvation Army barracks has been completed and Sunday evening last was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies. Sergeant Major Benson of Shekan preached the dedicatory sermon and conducted the service, which consisted of singing, experience given by members and a regular "hallelujah time" generally. The building is 24x36, neatly and substantially built and finished, and will seat about 200, very comfortably. It is a credit to our local Salvationists. A captain is expected to arrive within the next few days to take charge of the place.

C. H. Munro and Peter McKay, two of our jolly boys, have gone out logging again—this time over on Etolin. We may look for them to get a good lot of logs.

Ed Barnes and family left by the last boat for Florence, Col., on a visit. The SENTINEL follows them to keep them advised of what is going on at home.

Collector of Customs Jarvis and Special Deputy Causten were in town last night, looking over the Wrangell office.

One of the last acts of the Howkan band was to serenade Carlyon. John Kildall of Tonka was in town last night.

George Barnes is out looking for logging timber.

The Alki was in last night with 26 tons of freight.

Walter Waters' new meat market is a little gem.

James Hurley has gone logging for the winter.

The Farallon should be here today.

The Seattle is expected from the south tomorrow.

A Lodge of the K. of P. will be instituted soon in Wrangell.

Mrs. Haw has the finest lot of chickens in this section, raised with great care.

Steve Chernoff is mixologist at the Warwick.

Wall Paper and Window Shades at W. C. Waters.

Mrs. Chas. Borsch has returned from a visit with relatives and Mr. B. looks happy again.

The SENTINEL sent to any part of the United States for \$2 per yr, postage paid. Just the thing to your friends in the States; it beats 52 letters a year.

The Tidings got away at just dusk Tuesday, with about fifty of the Endeavors on their return to various points on Prince of Wales. The SENTINEL hopes they may reach their homes in safety.

Fred Runge is back from Seattle, again, thinking that there is no place like Wrangell. He is accompanied by Messrs. Punge and Barnicklin, two young men of Blaine, Wash.

You are cordially invited to attend service at the Presbyterian Church Sunday evening, Nov. 23. Subject of the sermon, "The Old Prophets." The prelude will have for its theme, "Great and Small Troubles." Good music.

Wrangell has a rather pretty site for a cemetery, but it is in rather a dilapidated state at present. The SENTINEL suggests that a move be made for cutting away the brush and making a general clearing up of the grounds. The "City of the Dead" should be kept decently and in order.

Hon. Binger Hermann, Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C., will please accept the thanks of the SENTINEL editor for a copy of the "Forest Reserve Manual." The book contains much valuable information. Any of our readers wishing to peruse it, may do so by calling at this office.

It snowed "a right smart sprinklin'" last Friday evening, but it was all gone the next morning. Had that occurred in any other country except "frozen up Alaska" on the 14th of November it would have been simply awful (?). As it is mercury now stands at about 45 deg. above and all Wrangellites are happy.

There is no reason in the world why Wrangell should not have a good brass band. The instruments are here, and already there are some good players and it would be easy to make the "filling." What do you say boys? [P. S.—After the foregoing was in type, organization was effected, and as the members intend to practice twice a week, we may expect to hear music in the air by the Wrangell cornet band before long.]

There has been a "feast of reason and a flow of soul" among Alaskan Christian Endeavorers at Wrangell during the past week—having held the first convention ever held in Alaska. Beginning Tuesday evening interesting meetings were held throughout the week, being conducted mainly by Revs. Corser, Montgomery and Waggoner, ably assisted by Miss L. Ella Miller Mr. Stark, William Lewis president of the local C. E., and others. Prince of Wales members were here 100 strong and a few were here from other points. Owing to press of business we are unable to give proceedings at this time, but will say the convention was a success.

## FINAL SETTLEMENT NOTICE.

In the Commissioner's Court, Wrangell Precinct, District of Alaska, First Division; In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of }  
DUNCAN MCKINNON, Deceased }  
William D. Grant, Administrator of the estate of Duncan McKinnon, deceased, having filed his final account as administrator and asks to be discharged from his trust as such;

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested to be and appear before the Court at the Court House, in Wrangell, Alaska, on Monday, the 26th day of January 1903, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to show cause, if any there be, why said final account should not be approved and said administrator discharged from his trust as such. Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 18th day of Nov., A. D. 1902.

W. G. THOMAS,  
Commissioner and ex-officio Probate Judge.  
First publication, Nov. 20, 1902.  
Last publication, Jan. 15, 1903.

## SENATE Meat Market.

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